Brown Trout Blues

Johnny Flynn

Time rolls the back wheels of my mind You helped me put the brakes on 'cos you're kind I wonder where you learned to be so good I wonder if I'm doing the best I could

I could be somewhere else I should be someone else but You wouldn't know me if I was

You'd say I was a stranger just because You'd say I wasn't weak enough for you You'd want me just to feel as you do too

I could be somewhere else I should be someone else But you shouldn't tell me what to do

I'll only take the brakes off if you do And roll around like marbles on the floor Please pick me up and roll me out the door

I could be somewhere else I should be someone else but

I guess I'm happy as I am Sometimes I find it hard to be a man It's easier just to play the same old game Of trying to forget my bloody name

I could be somewhere else I should be someone else But how you are mister?

I know what I'm called It's just you got me You got me, you got me stalled